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# JOURNEYS THROUGH SPACE

EXPERIENCES OF  
ETHEL DANIELSON

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EXPERIENCES OF  
EFFA E. DANELSON

1904 NORTH CLARK STREET  
CHICAGO :: :: ILLINOIS

201922

# PREFACE

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**T**HE contents of this book are the experiences of the author. The simple language in which it is written needs no interpreter; a careful reading with an open mind will bring the revelation of the truth of the Living Life made manifest in every life.

**READ, REASON, REFLECT.**

# *Greetings*

In love we seek to serve ; in love we give  
and take ;

In love our hearts beat ever true, in one  
great cause we work.

'Tis not to fight and labor to gain a mas-  
tery ;

We only fight and labor life's victory to  
win ;

Unfolding life's sweet blossoms, to fuller  
joy each day,

By reaching ever higher and scattering as  
we mount,

The petals of life's flower to others reach-  
ing out ;

To fill a cup of sorrow, with love's sweet  
nectar too,

And await with joy the morrow, if today  
we have been true.

*Journeys Through  
Space*

**PART ONE**



# Journeys Through Space

JANUARY 26, 1920

In our journey we found cities and towns; colonies, they might be called; people gathered together in a common cause; men, women and children, tiny babe, maiden and the youth. We studied the different groups and found that it was the result of the natural law of attraction and not in any way governed by what the person had done or left undone, the race, relation, politics, nation, religion or cult, rich or poor.

We found these groups associated in perfect harmony and love because their central sun attracted them. Sometimes it was music, sometimes flowers, others books, but all groups have a central sun from which knowledge radiates. Those who were unable to draw for themselves were placed in relation to those who were masters in their art; everyone gave freely because all supply was free and the law was progression; the result, the more you draw from the central sun, the more you possess.

The help you are able to give to those less advanced determines your status. In some of these groups we found they still had the idea

that the central sun was Jesus but the majority had come to realize that the wonderful form which appeared was the emanation from themselves as a result of their great earnestness in seeking knowledge.

All strangers are welcome, there is no fear, for you can only take that which you can assimilate. You can pass through the group and they will not see you unless you are one of them. If you are one of them you do not have to be introduced or identified; your place seems to create its own supply; you can leave at any time and return, you do not have to have a guide although many do, just as there are many people in the flesh world who are masters, but keep themselves weak. mainly because they have not awakened to their possessions.

Man has been retarded in his progress, because of the false religious teachings which set up a dynasty in the form of an avenging god, causing such a fear in the hearts of man that their power to reason has been stultified.

We found that crime was a disease caused from the lack of mental nourishment; this in turn was the result of improper physical nourishment causing stagnation which produced dwarfed or crippled emanations; these in turn falling like a fog envelopes the generator and impedes progress; the result is disaster and is called crime.



If your furnace smokes, you investigate the flue but if your child goes wrong you torture the body by blows. Life in the flesh world is no different than life in the spirit world. The condition of the individual in either, depends wholly on the advancement of the individual, how receptive he is to the influences round about him. Look over the flesh world; are you not assembled in groups? Study life in the earth phase, it is the first step to be taken, then comparisons may be made and understandings be had in regards to the relation of the one half to the other, for it is all one world cut in half by an imaginary veil which properly should be called a veil of ignorance or lack of study of the laws of life.

Again we refer you to the false teachings.

JANUARY 27, 1920

This morning we were attracted by a group of people and upon investigation found they were inventors. The leaders were holding classes, where instructions were being given, explaining the different laws governing the air channels. We found what is called an underground channel out of which people of all classes were coming. As they came under the influence of the teachers voice, the grime and dirt (ignorance) dropped away. It acted like the soap and water the mechanic uses to cleanse his face and hands, after a hard day's work. We found there is just such a channel leading to every group. Each life is a chamber.

Life is like a revolver. we, as individuals. are the cartridges so to speak, held in the magazine, but when forced by death into action, all pass through the one bore. Some reach the mark, some go wild but all find a bed.

The stronger ones are able to adjust themselves. the weaker ones who do not resist are carried along by stronger influences. It is not our desire at this time to discuss but rather to record and let the reader reason.

We found also upon investigation that death does not carry life but deposits it. The flesh

decomposes; the voice never dies, memory continues, and arising from the mortal body, life lifts itself, perfect and wonderful, even though in earth life the body was hopelessly crippled. The temple of flesh may be deformed causing life to remain a prisoner, so to speak, held from the association of those who care for the helpless body but there is an exit unknown to mortal mind. life is not hampered by its broken chamber.

We found groups of these manifesting while waiting for death to separate the walls of the temple of flesh. We concluded all life is perfect though incased in an imperfect physical body. The question of life after death is one for study, not for scoffing or amusement. We also discovered there was neither high nor low spirits; all life is at par; some are more advanced along certain lines but all walk together; there are no tiers, one after another.

There are leaders, but no rulers. There is no authority sitting in judgment and no long line waiting to be judged. All are workers, each helps the other. for activity is a law in nature. Mortal mind exists among the more ignorant ones but that is mainly the result of fear caused by the afore mentioned false teachings.

JANUARY 29, 1920

Today we visited an asylum for those who died in the faith. We found here those who had believed in the Hell and Heaven reward for earth life. Having died in full consciousness that death was taking place, radiant in the love and thought of the Savior's reception, upon finding themselves thrown among those who for many years they had been praying and paying tithes for, believing them in Hell, was too much for their poor tired souls.

Seventy-five years of service to an unknown God in faith, through his son had left no time for thought. These poor bewildered souls were raving and cursing as no mortal could do.

The little children they had committed to God when only a few months old or tender years of youth, full of hope, how resigned they had been to give back to God, His own; to find them in company with their father, who had not served and knew not God. Oh! the bitterness. we beheld in this group. Those who had received the sight of after-life and had loved ones in this place, were watching and waiting patiently until their grief and fear could subside, (for nature will dominate and all Life is perfect) that they might lead them

to the homes their loving hands had builded for them. This, I was told, is accomplished for some in a very few hours; others taking months, sometimes years; that depends how blind the person was in their faith. Those who had the torch of Knowledge and had just a ray of light, recovered more quickly. Some believe some grave mistake has been made and plod on in perfect faith that they would find their trust had not been in vain.

We were conducted to another group where they believed in the second death. Here they preached and prayed the same as they had done in the flesh world but had left off their credal robes. Here the more advanced ones had made altars to themselves and were being worshipped as Christs. It is these groups of people, contacting with those still in the flesh world that are keeping the religion and false teachings alive. Greed abounds, for they will not allow their followers freedom; they are known as ghouls among those who have freed themselves and are able to go and come at will. These groups are in bands, watching for new arrivals. There is great distress among these bands because of the independence of the new arrivals, who have freed themselves from fear while yet in the flesh body.

I am resolved to teach of the great Life beyond the mortal vision with its limitless and boundless opportunity of study and advancement; the great universe with its groups of

central suns must be studied as we study the maps of countries other than the one in which we dwell.

The world must be freed from its God bound, fear-serving worship of a Savior and learn to speak the language of Life that crime and ignorance may be abolished. The day of slavery must go; we must be free and independent, seeking advancement, not Heaven. We must learn the disadvantage of being in ignorance and the joy we may possess through knowledge.

JANUARY 31, 1920

This morning we passed through a village with temples and courts; here we found a peculiar people all dressed in King's robes and wearing crowns. Upon inquiring, we found them to be a village composed of those whose central sun was a desire to rule. There were in this same village, King worshippers, so level had found level. They were all happy; we found among these people many who had died in recent years but the majority was of older type; these were still at war and were scheming and planning how to enlarge their territory. These are they who journey into the minds of those still in the flesh world, stir up strife and plan wars.

In studying these people we were carried into the minds of many of our noted people of the present time, and discovered their minds were like great tracts of land, teeming with cultivation or gutted by commercial traffic. Darting here and there through the various channels in the minds of these men and women, we found these from this group. Physical dimensions are so much more easily observed than are those whose education is along advancement and Life culture.

Commercial industry attracts people from these villages in great numbers, for gold is their central sun; gold and the possession of precious jewels. When a man or woman has not the possessive powers to attract both the commercial gold and the priceless life of a soul, they surround themselves with the one dimension and become great men and women in the eyes of the worshippers of these. The same holds good with the others and they are rich in love and greater wisdom of Life but without possession of gold and jewels.

The law in Life is the same throughout the whole Universe. Men and women are bound only by their lack of knowledge of these things and are loosed by the possession.

In our search for knowledge, we have traveled the heights and depths in the lives of those in whose company we found ourselves. We have read the records written in the books of their lives and find the scars of the ages left by the forefathers upon their children, but we have found that the faintest ray of knowledge of Life would light up these barren places and make of them shining helmets. If we could save the world it would only be done in one way, and that would be in teaching all people that each life, old or young, rich or poor, are responsible for themselves and each other in this, that he who stumbles, causes others to stumble. I would train the tiny babe to know that life in the temple of



flesh was a precious possession and should be cared for. I would teach the child that eating and drinking was for the purpose of maintaining health; that to feast or fast was a crime against nature. Of course, to do this, one would have to begin with the oldest persons and break them of this most disgusting and abusive habit, going on daily. It should be the duty of all Governments and all in authority to study ways and means of preserving and prolonging Life. The study of Life should be in all the schools of today. The study of Life after Death is the study of Life before Death and going back still farther, the study of Life before death is the study of Life before birth. We love to visit with our beloved dead but when we want knowledge we search among the Master minds, those who can teach us of the Universe and tell us things never recorded in any history or age so far. The Bible says, "Search the Scriptures, for in *them* ye *think* ye have Eternal Life," but we think in this age we should begin to realize that to go on searching the Scriptures for Eternal Life is to go on wasting valuable time. Let us in this day search the Universe for knowledge, that we may say *we know* we have Eternal Life.

Get away from the narrow confines that yesterday held us in and grapple with the unknown, that all forces in nature may be understood. Let each group have their central sun and let it be their light; but let those who

would travel the Universe for knowledge be not forced to sit and worship in a lip service.

Oh, Boundless Universe! I'll ride the wave and stem the tide; Oh Masters of the winds, teach me to guide! Oh Stars, you hold the sparkling gems my soul would wear! Oh! Morn! I would know the law from whence you get your power to ride all through the dark night; and Sun, I will not worship, for I will know from whence your fire is kindled that all the world is warmed and fed. Oh Soul of Man, why linger and worship at the image of man; Let all the world explore. All nature's law the same; you are not bound, you are not in prison. you bind yourselves because you lie still and wait. You are in prison because you will not unlock the gate. Loose the girth; turn the key; you are all powerful; you are all possessive; walk ye as men and women, not with blanched faces and downcast eyes but alert, faces full of joy, eyes beholding the mountain top. Know of your own life; cast out fear; fill your hearts with longing after knowledge, that you may bless your own life and pour blessings on the world. Each Life is a seed of promise and a pearl of great price. You are its keeper; let no man or false teaching rob you of your life. Awaken to the call of loved ones and live.

FEBRUARY 2, 1920

Just as the child goes through school from the kindergarten, until he graduates from the last school, taking up the life work, so does the child who dies in infancy grow. If there is no one to claim the child at death birth, they are taken by the state and cared for until they are claimed, either by those whose flesh dimension gives them the right, or till other members of the family arrive, who are able to care for them, which rarely ever occurs, for the simple reason, there are so few who do not have to be cared for upon their arrival.

When a child is born into the earth dimension, it is customary to say, "a child has arrived," or " a child is coming" and preparations are made for its arrival or birth. The same care is given when a life is born into spirit dimension.

We have previously recorded in "Our journey through space" of finding villages, groups and bands; we place these thus to simplify our records. The bands, we call religious ghouls for they lie in wait for those who die in the faith and ensnare them to the villages where the crafty ones are impersonating the Savior. These, too, are forced into warfare to

uphold the church. God worship still goes on among these people; they do not get many children, because the more advanced men and women of the spirit dimension have a very strong organization for the protection of these children, especially children born out of wedlock as the law of the various countries so unjustly classify the child born of the Holy Ghost, (Nature), or the mother of Life. These organizations do not force the new born to follow their light but point the way to the halls of learning. Sooner or later all the misguided ones will reach the summit of the understanding of life. Much time is wasted and it is to overcome this that the eternal vigilance is kept.

The knowledge of Life after Death will spread rapidly now for these master minds are preparing the mortal mind to recognize life. Those who are freed from fear and superstition before the surrender of the physical body, are able to collect themselves very quickly and are a great help to all whom they journey with.

There is one beautiful thing we find and that is, each life holds its own inner portal sacred; there is a threshold each seem to be conscious of which another could not cross. In the flesh dimension this threshold exists but the mortal mind has not as yet awakened to this possession. There are a few who have realized this.

Let us bring to your attention this fact; you may have thought of it; did you ever think how many things there are that no one can do for you; let us mention one, no one can think for you, when we say think, we do not mean plan. When we say *you*, we refer to Life, not the physical temple of flesh. The physical temple of flesh is gathered by Life but Life does not have full control. Life does not lay down the body or take it up, but while Life serves in the body, it can lay it down and take it up. This law enables us to journey through space and into vacuum where the body can not be taken. Sleep is a hypnotic condition, provided by Life and the physical temple rests while Life forages for its supply. The attachment of Life to the body is similar to but not like the chord which connects the young with its mother which is severed at birth. This chord of life is atmospheric and is affected by any activity which would destroy the body. Life then is recalled or the chord is severed.

Trance conditions are dangerous, because a trance is produced by another and Life is either set aside or imprisoned for the time being. If the operator and Life becomes entangled, trouble to the physical body ensues. The physical body is the engine, so to speak; there have been cases where Life is made a prisoner in its own engine room while another runs the engine. This can not be called a hypnotic con-

dition. Keep the body separate from the Life, in mind when analyzing this question. The physical body is the engine; Life is the engineer; the different parts of the body are as the couplings and boilers of the engine. When Life does not feed the body, it dies; we do not aim to define but rather to place, before our readers the raw material that they may study the outlines. It is our object to point the way, not to fill the gap.

The question of Life is the question of the universe and man is only a spark. There is only one channel through which man can advance while functioning in the flesh dimension and that is by coming into contact with those who have passed through other dimensions. Keep the school children always in mind with their teachers; it is not humbleness but wisdom; not faith, but knowledge, the children of the flesh dimension must have to enable them to be perfectly born into the spirit dimension.

There are many births because there are many deaths; you die daily in a physical sense and are born the same, but the great death and birth is the graduation from college to Life. The smaller ones are from grade to grade. In this age, man should seek knowledge through every avenue and not be a stumbling block and a stench to those who would know life. You can destroy fabric but you cannot destroy Life. The chemists reveal the law and various dimensions of flowers and plant life.

The scientists devise and divine. the doctors analyze; the ministers teach; the world eulogises, yet not one of these take one step or speak one word of Life and stand with appalling. upraised hands, sepulchers of the past, warning the people of the danger, they have no knowledge of and will not explore. "It hath been said, thus far and not farther shalt thou go." Fear holds them back, yet they know the ground is giving way from under their feet by the many seekers after the truth, who do not fear and scorn their upraised hands and turn a deaf ear to their shrill cry of warning. Like a scare-crow in the midst of a waving field of grain while the people devour the living truth, leaving them to the company of the timid ones who will not investigate. If you would know Life, let the dead speak.



FEBRUARY 10, 1920

The question of place in the spirit dimension is a question of discussion and many opinions have been given. What we record, we know for we have walked and talked with those now in this dimension of life and just as we walked from location to location, finding men and women going to church, to the theater, to give alms, to rob, to find pleasure, to engage in work, all passing each other, one not knowing the other, so are they in spirit dimension. The outer garment in the flesh dimension is the symbol of wealth of purse; their faces tell of their training; their actions tell of their status to the observing one.

We have told you the atmosphere is a solid substance and a world, not arising from the earth but independent, just as one country is separate from another, yet held together and serving each the other. This atmospheric world is the substance on which the feet of the spirit rest, just as the earth is the substance on which the feet of the physical rest; the desire put into action carries the form from place to place just as the desire moves the physical. The advancement of the life directs the desire and the central sun draws them into groups.



To know of Life, make comparisons. Will to know, becomes a truth; seek that you may be a torch bearer; be not content to be a parasite feeding from the efforts of others. Sight is your inheritance; do not sell it for a mess of pottage. Begin with the analysis of the brain. The brain is more than the map of bone and membrane you see pictured in medical books. The brain is a world, peopled with many people. It has rivers and valleys, oceans and lands, seaports and great cities; is gutted with traffic and paved with precious jewels. In your brain are drones and workers, giving and taking; the great brain stomach is the terminal where all exchange is made. Here you find both, good and bad; the robbers of your life are here and the merchants are busy at their post of duty. A constant warfare is going on, first one is master, and then the other; the scale of life goes up, then down and those in authority over the temple of flesh judges the garment life wears by its rags or fine linen, by its exterior presentation.

Life after Death is looked upon by those in the flesh dimension as being in two classes, the saved and the sinner, we have not found it thus; there is a different purpose in every life and must be fulfilled.

Each life is a world in itself and in the great cauldron of experience we come forth at last master minds, for at each new birth we find we have left a cumbersome body of toil. We

have passed the earth atmosphere and light dimensions. We find that those in the light dimension enter into the atmosphere and earth conditions and those in the earth dimension enter into the other two, through special preparations just as a man clothes himself in proper garments, when going out of his regular activities into others; just as the airman clothes himself for his trip or the miner takes his torch into the mine.

All of life is dimensions and you are grouped according to your capacity; how much do you know, is the pass-word and how willing are you to learn, are the questions that confronts every person, good or bad, young or old. These questions are internal and eternal ones, asked by yourself to yourself. You place yourself; no one has the power to say, go here or go there; all rests with you whether you seek the company of the wise man or gambol with the fool. Each stream finds its own bed; there is no high or low, only as you make it so.

Look at the giant oak and trace its origin to the acorn. then trace the acorn to the root of its producer. Where do you find the life of the oak? How many times did it drop its leaves and die to the world? Seek ye the knowledge of Life and know that in the past you was a voice, crying to be fed and clothed and because of this cry you are both fed and clothed. Wait not for tomorrow's sun to rise and set; begin now to ask yourself the great

question, out of where did I come, into where am I going? You are the voice of the wilderness and you are the voice of the shepherd and you are makers of your own tabernacle. Peace can only come through the understanding of your own life, through wisdom's power, the torch in your own hand lights your own way, but in the hands of another, causes you to stumble.

FEBRUARY 11, 1920

We have been transported into a part of the country of the dead, which is a perfect garden of Eden. Here we find a wonderful stream, rich meadows, hills and valleys, birds in the trees and the air is filled with their songs, and perfume of flowers while bees and butterflies are gathering honey. The air is crisp and very delightful. these are they, who tilled the rich soil and their lives create wonderful melody and attract them to the bowers of nature. They are satisfied with Life as they have found it; they know they can talk with those left in the flesh world but are of the impression, that they themselves are at the gate of Heaven. These are of all church denominations, a few were independent thinkers but not free from the credal bondage. They have no science here but just a simple faith in God and the Savior, content in the things which give them Life. In this, as in others, they have been drawn together by the law of attraction, not that they attract each other but the central sun has attracted each one making a bond of sympathy or unity among them. They never murmur and while they are good and full of the meek and lowly devotion to their Savior they have no idea of exploring farther into the whys and wherefores of Life.

Give us this day our daily bread, is their prayer and they toil from day to day, happy as little children with not a thought of the future for that lies in the power of Almighty God. Such simple faith deprives the life of progress.

These are sleeping the sleep of the just; when one awakens, he is cast out, for they do not allow a disturber in their colony. They know themselves as the "Lambs of the fold."

Here also we found the impersonator of the Savior, paying his visit to his flock, teaching them and baptizing the new comers, in the faith. It was pitiable to look upon this scene and see the wonderful lies and snares in the promises of these ghouls. This impersonator walks slowly among these people dressed as they were accustomed to see the picture of their Savior while in the flesh world; silent, with the saintly smile on his countenance, laying his hands on the more simple ones, blessing the children and disposing power upon those who would serve that they might bless the little group until the father should permit him to return to them again. Each time, promising them a glimpse of that wonderful throne where they might some day be allowed to kneel at his feet.

These impersonators through their agents are everywhere, playing on the weaknesses of the people, both in the spirit and the flesh dimensions.

If the new arrival is a faith holder, he is fed on promises and told to have more faith; if not, he is baited and if he bites he is put on probation and given glimpses of his Savior, but must not look up. Through dropped eyelids he beholds the Wonderful One. (See Raymond, and "Thy Son liveth.") Then begins the march to the training camp; if he does not bite, they try trickery and often are able to imprison those who are not able to protect themselves; all depends on yourself; if you are self-reliant and have to have everything in black and white, you are passed up and set up as a horrible example, to the trusting ones you are shown as in Hell suffering the tortures of the damned, filling all those who are on the way to the training camp with fear.

The art of impersonation among these people is perfect because of the fear through ignorance of the people yet in the flesh world. Only when the people of the flesh world free themselves from the bondage of these false teachings and realize the one law, in one life, manifesting through all ages and that knowledge of this law governing life brings the individual into full power and possession of his or her life through the advancement which comes daily as a result of experience, manifesting in each part and particle of life can the freedom of Humanity be gained. The revelation of Life then, is what Humanity needs today.

FEBRUARY 16, 1920

In our exploration today, we are contacting more generally with those who have been satisfied to always remain in the environments of those still in the flesh world. We find here also the atmosphere around each one holds them in what might be called gravity or magnetic poise, yet does not in any way disturb the physical body in which contact is made. I find hundreds of the so-called dead, filling the rooms in which one person is living, enjoying everything with the person and seem not to be interested in anything else except what the person they are attracted to, does. Others have surrounded themselves with equipment and are not conscious that they are in the environment of those still in the flesh world; seem to think themselves the only tenant. These I would classify as physical spirits.

I have failed to find any condition that warrants the many scares that are afloat about devils, evil spirits or earth-bound ones. I find that these can be attracted by a teacher in the flesh but can not be reached by a teacher in the spirit.

There is a density of some substance which is not easily penetrated; this substance I will

compare to the intellectual substance. A child can learn to spell "cat" with the understanding of its meaning from the picture of a cat. When it sees the cat, it immediately connects it with the word it has learned to spell, but give the child the letters without the symbol and it would not know a cat from a dog.

These spirits can see the teacher in the flesh where they can not see the teacher in the spirit form. We were told by one, who had been dead 35 years, that the reason it is so hard to give the world information, concerning how they live is, because there is nothing to make comparison with, and without an illustration it is difficult to give a comprehensive description, and too, the whole world seems bent on having them dead and will not study beyond the earth dimension. They shut the door in their face, shutting themselves out and burying their loved ones, the only ones who can tell them whether there be life beyond the change called death. It is pitiful to see some of these who have just died, mourning for their loved ones, who will not hear or see. I will insert here a message from a sister, received in a private interview, which will illustrate this condition.



#### GREETINGS :—

To say they have just gone away, where I can meet them in the afterwhile, does not ease the pain or kill the fire that is burning up my heart. To say that they are sleeping, to awaken at the trumpet call with all the souls that have gone before, is an empty solace.

What comfort can I find? Where are my dead? Here, you say, where I can see their smiling faces and the bright look in their eyes. Do not mock me. Oh yes! Not from the skies are they looking upon you; but standing by your side, ever ready to bestow upon you their warmest embrace, comforting you in no uncertain way. Open the door; *you* are the slumberer, I hear her say; I have been knocking since first you thought me dead. I am not asleep; *You* are the sleeping one, because you believe me sleeping; *you* are the dead one, because you believe me dead. I am here to help you find the way that I have found, the *life*, the *way*, where everyone is full of life and joy in their great happiness that they can comfort you and tell you of this new world; and then the bitter cup o'erflows, because you do not hear my word; because you do not see my face and respond to my caress. *I* grieve; *you* do not grieve for you are left with friends who can give you life and I am all alone in death. You sorrow for me; I grieve for you and the door swings shut because you can not hear.

FEBRUARY 23, 1920

I do not want the reader to be offended at what I am about to state, but rather reason concerning the facts. It is not what I believe or you ; it is facts we want. The world is in bondage today because men and women have not been allowed to think for themselves. Men in all ages have set themselves up as rulers, some going so far as to say they were elected to their self-exalted position by an act of God. See the 3rd chapter, 13-17 verses in the book of Mathew of the Bible ; also many others in the old historic days of the old testament. In this age of advancement, education, steam and electricity, automobiles and flying machines and the greater discoveries in chemistry, the telescope and talking machine, not to mention millions of others, when one comes among us saying, "I have heard the voice and beheld the form of one dead" our ears are filled with the din and clatter of those saintly and Godly defenders of the Holy Book, saying it is not so, it must be the Devil tempting us, yet those same men and women will uphold as sacred writ the story of Jesus' miraculous birth, taking Mary's word for it that she had met the Holy Ghost. Could a virgin get away with a story of that kind in this age of advancement?

Is it not preposterous to think of Life in such a narrow confine that one man could appear on the face of the earth all law and all titles should pass away and only the law which he set down should live and no other law but the one he gave should ever be established. Is it not in the vision of good common sense, ridiculous? Why do men fear to break away from the shackles of ignorance? Salvation from sin is salvation from ignorance for when summed up and boiled down, ignorance is the only sin man has to contend with or needs to fight.

APRIL 6, 1920

Little children continue to mature after the change called death, takes place. We find these in homes where they are cared for by loving hands. We have so far found nothing that resembles the Catholic Purgatory or the Protestants' Hell; but we do find a state of mind which could be called either one. We have found that the state of bliss that the world is looking for, calling it Heaven, is largely an undeveloped state of mind and what we would really call Heaven, is after the individual has learned enough about the continued development of life to enjoy the ever new scenes one comes into through the activities resulting from the constantly increasing revelations of life. Not after death, but all life. The deduction from yesterday, the reality of today and the anticipation of ever new fields to discover. To us, this is Heaven; it has no boundary lines, no "don't," but ever a welcome for the searcher after truth. We find great minds who in their effort to educate the mortal minds, are looked upon as God. As a result of this attitude by man the teachings of these minds are mis-construed by those who are able to receive. The mis-interpretation of the teachings of the early ages have bound humanity to the altar of sacrifice

and until the people of earth can be aroused to the pitiable, mental bondage, they are in and awoken to the call of Life, there is little hope of the world ever gaining a position in the Universe better than the beasts of the jungle.

In education, there is salvation; the idea of Hell and Heaven has divided Humanity into two classes, Devils and Angels, each serving a task master, God and the Devil; and so through all time the warfare of these two have cursed Humanity. But a new light appears it might be truly called, the resurrection dawn; for with keen ear and clear vision we behold our loved ones in life, not death, walking and talking with us in our homes, not in Hell or Heaven, neither sleeping, but alert, interested in the old haunts and the small matters in life, the things that trouble us and the things that bring joy to our hearts; giving us wisdom and undersanding of life; taking away fear and placing in our hand the new revelation of life.

Let not one man's opinion of himself handed down through the dark ages of war and mystery cripple Humanity longer, but Oh Man! arise. loose the shackles of creed bound superstition, walk forth clothed in power, born of wisdom; know your dead live and it is through that knowlédge your burdens may be lifted, your wounds healed, and your heart sing with joy because of Life.

APRIL 7, 1920

Looking back on our own career or development, we can readily see how it is so many false statements have been received; the natural state of mind is to grow as any other part of the body, but as this special part of the body is dependent somewhat on outside influences as the flower is dependent on the sunshine and rain for its support, it too, like the flower becomes weak and oftentimes crippled. The false teaching of Heaven and Hell have prevented man from thinking along natural lines when it comes to the question of human life.

The idea of distances here and there, up and down, have taken such a hold on man's brain that it is hard to find one who is free from it. Advancement does not mean travel in furlongs and miles. Get away from physical dimensions and think along constructive lines; for example, does the child go anywhere to gain the high estate of man? Form the habit of thinking of life, independent, free, able to travel in mind world. Get away from the thought of dimension, space, up or down, in or out.

Let us have modern lines of thought in the study of this question of Life after Death,

looking at it from a common sense point of view. It is not compulsory that life goes any special place because the body of flesh no longer serves it more than it is necessary for you to go some place because one suit of clothes wears out; you only go to your tailor and get a new one and you do that before the old one is discarded. Life has many changes of garments; we dwell in time and space, know all matters for in it we are a part.

Get away from the narrow confines of thinking, rid your minds of the fear of an avenging God, cease to worship and beg for the things the universe holds free of charge for you. Create your own Heaven and rid yourself of your Hell through common sense thinking. Analyze the question without prejudice, get your own evidence, be diligent, willing to sacrifice pleasure that leaves you weary, for the flower which feeds, clothes and houses your life. Material, food and shelter you must have, but the greater knowledge of life brings you all of these, for you get in touch with all supply.

The question of conversing with loved ones gone, is not half as important as to get close to the laws of nature, which, through understanding them you draw all supply to yourself. Your loved ones seek you for their satisfaction; any help they can give you, helps them; but to get in touch with the great minds of

the Universe should be the aim of those who are seeking the truth of the Living Life.

Life after Death must be natural for it is the next step in the evolution of the fulfillment of Life. We do not use the word creation in connection with evolution, for we have caught a glimpse of life through growth, therefore none are created.

We have come into our present day of evolution through the law of change and until our vision can carry us into the secret of the past, we are only blind leaders of the blind.



APRIL 20, 1920

This morning we journeyed as it were through a mist; one could almost call it a veil, seemingly untenanted, but as one's eyes became accustomed to its reflection we saw it was peopled with the same symmetrical grouping as many other colonies we had visited. These, upon investigation were found to be chemists; the mist is what is called emanations from the chemical changes going on.

We realized as never before, how the mortal mind has so entangled itself, not realizing the power of the greater vision of understanding, have been blind leaders of the blind. Let us hope chemistry will break down all the walls of fear and superstition holding men in bondage to the end we may have the laws of the Universe taught in our schools; give the child's brain something to feed upon and it will develop itself just as the flower grows to fulfillment. We do not find in these groups all the people who have passed into the spirit dimension, but these we find are those who were seeking knowledge and are drawn together by their ambition. In these groups of scientists, chemists, doctors and so forth, are the master minds who once peopled the earth and gave to humanity its advancement, though many of

them were put to death, because of their greater vision.

There is another and greater group from which these groups draw their knowledge and I may be permitted to visit this group later.

We have to advance in knowledge to be able to see these different classes of groups just as a child finds its way from one grade to the other in school. The end comes with the majority at the graduation of the grammar school, many not even that.

The college and University are dreams to the grammar school student and the larger per cent of the High School pupils. These could be called spheres or planes in the flesh dimension, but they are called grades which to my mind would be a better word to use in speaking of the life after the change, called death. It is the aim of these records to make plain, not to mystify.

We find that Life is the study of life in all its dimensions whether it be before birth or after death and to get the most out of life, should be our chief concern. Study and pleasure, both should be our plan, but if study is made the chief factor, we would find our greatest pleasure in the development of our brain matter that we may be more proficient in our pleasure. The power of might is passing before the great tribunal, knowledge, and in another decade will have fallen with its predecessors, the false Gods of greed and creed.

The sunlight of knowledge is penetrating every brain cell in every human mind and will overthrow the monsters of the past ages who have watered the land and colored the waters of the earth with the blood of men, women and children.

The ruler shall be he of his own temple for man in his greater understanding of life shall see and judge as he sees and judges himself, and will not dare give himself a right that he cannot give his neighbor; for as you judge yourself, so must you judge your neighbor.

Let us enter the halls of learning and know about life. Let the voice of loved ones be heard; the voice of wisdom speaks through every living creature in the Universe. Let all life speak to us that we may know there is no death, only change.

Up to the present time we have only supposition to base our theories on. The word of a few men who served themselves well in other days; scientific research has opened many avenues and will open many more, but we will never get a true sense of being until each child in each generation comes into its own inheritance. As long as we must hold the halter of the past, we cannot take the bit; we must declare our right to explore; let us lead in his age of science.

MAY 7, 1920

This morning we find ourselves on an elevation; this is simply a mental plateau where we can look down upon other plateaus; where we are the sun is shining and where the others are it is dense fog. This, I assume, is what is called by so many, spheres or planes. This can be compared to the ascent of a balloon with the ascent of the flying machine and their relation each to the other, and the earth. In other words, they are above the clouds; but we feel these are only degrees of understanding and can be illustrated by many lesser things in the activities of life. In the flesh world we call them scales.

Take the Government for example and use the different offices and positions for comparison; all living, so to speak by and under the same law of control yet in different social scales. Now these spheres so commonly talked about by writers and told about by so many spirits are social and intellectual scales and may be found in all walks of life, good, bad and intermediate. Some are classed according to strength. some, money is the dividing line; we have many planes in this physical dimension but the most pronounced is the saved and the sinner but they are not called spheres or planes but walks in life.

All life is one, my dear reader, and the great law of change encompass all creation. Heaven is a state of mind and there are many Heavenly groups and many Hellish groups, whether in the flesh or spirit dimension, it matters not. The difference is supposition, which is the result of training; man has been taught of Heaven and Hell as a place that exists after the change, called death, and has never thought to analyze the same condition existing in the flesh world as being in the same department of life.

Learn to live the full life and know that the one thing necessary to insure happiness after the change is to make first class use of the sojourn in the physical; just the same as a tree, unless the root is good, the tree will be scrawny and the fruit blasted.

Learn to think, analyze and realize if you want to enjoy the blessings of life here and hereafter. Get out of the fog of ignorance born of fear. Get above the clouds of other peoples thinking and see for yourselves the great life of which you are a part. Don't be a parasite; be able to say "I know."

We claim for humanity, there are no gifts because there are no boundary lines. Sweep on, oh soul, and see the glories of life which are yours. Let nothing deter or detain you. The whole Universe is within your vision therefore within your grasp Explore.

MAY 10, 1920

Today we resumed our journey through space. We seemed to travel as the wind; we realized we were traveling; we realized we still possessed a flesh body but we became vibrant with a life fluid which held us poised as it were in mid air. Our eyes were like telescopes; our ears became keen and while we were not remote from earth and the physical dimension, yet we were everywhere present.

The glories of the earth were at our side, the birds singing in a far away clime, seemed to be in a room with us even as we knew we were writing. It is as though we, I, am everywhere in the great Universe, time and space; mind is as nothing for mind does not exist out of the physical; the record of all things are written and you read at will; you *are* record that which you are in the physical, limited as to action, is as a shadow, yet we know all limitation is only a shadow and we pass through it as we pass through mist on a foggy morning going about our daily task.

It is interesting to enter the mind of one who is just beginning to awaken from the mystery of life; like a child in a large city of strangers, opening wide its eyes or crying out in wonder, they want to tell all they have seen

and heard in one breath and call it wonderful. All mystery is the child state of mind; we behold these things and compare them with the things we are accustomed to and find the relation, one to the other realizing that one is the outgrowth of the other.

We found the animal kingdom represented. All nature is represented. We found household pets surviving the death of the physical body; horses too, and it may sound like idle talk to those who have not given thought to these things, but the smallest insect was in its spheres of life. Nothing dies after it has entered into the life vibration of the earth planet.

We hope to be able to write about other planets before long. We passed through the clouds and they are vapor, no substance as far as the life vibration is concerned just as the mind or thought travels through solid substance or great distance, life goes intact, here and there, fully conscious of its surroundings. We are only limited because we are too ready to use the words can't and don't.

Death, as we said before, is not necessary for the release of life; those who are afraid of death can not hope to gain much freedom, while they have the physical body. Overcome death while yet in the physical body and you will have no fear when death actually occurs. You will enter into the grade of life which you have learned about, free or bound, as your

mind has registered on that great registry, which is called Life.

We use the word Life to express all things which endure. The greater the advancement, the more desirous one is to help the children of earth. We deny the statement of those who claim advancement so great as to make it impossible to mingle with those still in the physical. One would think they were talking about a piece of machinery rather than a life whose law is change. Common sense in this question is all that is needed to clear the minds of the people from mystery and mysticism and free the world from the bondage of idle worship of any person or persons. Star gazing has been the downfall of nations, but the steady tramp of restless feet have made discoveries of the earths riches.

Let us move onward and embrace the stars in our march toward civilization and greater attainment.

Let us be sane in our thinking and we will be constructive in our actions. The stars hold nothing from you; you bar your own way because you stand gazing at one who has taken the step you dare not take and fear to follow.

Awaken, sleepers, the dawn of a new day is here! Your house of mystery is falling. Behold the changing world about and seek safety in knowledge. Let those who will chant their praises to an unknown God and worship the



self-styled Savior, but let the little children of the future carve their own lives unhindered by laws written in the precious blood of the people of earth. Join the march to progress. Let the scoffer wallow in his bed of ignorance, but let the wise man be on his journey up the steep hill of progress. Hail, all Hail to progress, when man and woman shall no longer see through a veil of mystery, but in the full sight of knowledge stand face to face in knowledge through the exploration of all space and know all life.

We are standing on the summit of a hill and looking over the world moving here and there in frantic streams and slowly, very slowly, they are forming a line of march and where once chaos ruled we now see in each hand a flag of victory and this line is unbroken save for a few frantic counselors, who will not join the ranks of the thinkers. This we know means the whole world joins the rank and file of the knowers of the word, while only a very few remain faith-holders.

Let them shout; let them rave; let them denounce; let them threaten; knowledge is power and to be ignorant of the law of life is to be a slave. The Universe is teeming with all knowledge. Lift up your eyes, beloved ones in toil, where ever you are and take the staff of life. Live and grow.

MAY 12, 1920

Let us consider the question of life from a common sense view point First, let us be willing the dead should live; let us consider it is just possible; let us consult the law about life and refrain from quoting men, who in other things could not compare with men in our own generation or present time. Let us see how long it has taken man to render a verdict of guilty or not guilty.

The process of reasoning is great; so let us use our reasoning powers in this greater question of life.

The old woman's reason "because" no longer rules; a thing must be so because of the law which governs it and unless you have discovered the law you can not bring a verdict. Life is, because it was, and will be because it is. Very well, out of what did life come? Out of a seed through the process of *change*. This seed has many parts; each part a vibration and through the momentum the shell holding life gave way and life came forth a ray of light, so to speak, magnetic in power, elastic in substance, systematic in form, united in purpose, harmonious in nature. Speed is ruled by action, of the vibratory pulse of the Universe, as a whole, Life is in layers, so to speak

and the power of gestation sheds these layers; sacks they may be called.

The word death is only a symbol; birth would be a more fitting word in one sense, but birth signifies new life, while death should mean maturity or the closing of a chapter.

You say the sun goes down, or the sun sets and in your mind is the thought of a new day. Why not say at death "the sun has set, and it heralds a new life?" It is the result of ages that you give no thought to the setting of the Sun; it is also the result of ages that you give no thought to the question of life after death.

Time, money and great effort is being made to discover more knowledge about the sun, moon and stars, the use of all minerals and metals which the earth yields, the feeding of animals for the use of man; the fashioning of jewels and clothing to adorn the person of man; science brings us wonderful messages; inventors are busy; chemists are busy, but when the study of Life comes up and the question of life after death is broached there the barrier "don't" and "thou shalt not" is raised and the intellectual sun of man is shut in behind the stone wall.

What is there to be afraid of in the next room with just an imaginary line to keep us out; with pale face and voice in whisper the guard stands with his flaming placard "keep

out," barring the way. What fear holds man, that he dare not defy the guard and seek his most priceless jewel, Life. What horror comes in the face of the timid when one, bolder than the rest, dodges the guard. What wails of agony, and fear to follow, even after the bold one calls back and says, "I have found my loved ones living, they have found Life."

"No, no," you say and cover your eyes, stop up your ears, moan and weep under the lash of your task-masters who have held the whip over humanity for ages. Think and reason; make comparisons, using your own life for example. Study nature; compare our day with one or two hundred years ago and compare that with two thousand years ago and see what a fearless race has accomplished. Would you give your advancement for the people of one hundred years ago or two thousand years ago? Would you give up our system of education and go back to the messenger on foot?

Would you give your electric light for the brass candle stick, holding its ray of light? Would you give up our healthy games and sports for the bull-pens, the lion's den of the arena, where human lives were sacrificed for the entertainment of Kings and Queens? Would you want the inquisition back? Would you want Moses as your leader? Do you want to be led? Would you be satisfied, could you be satisfied? Times have changed, you say; we say no, man has changed and the change is

the result of knowledge which is the direct result of clear thinking and correct acting. Study this question of life and be willing to advance with the ever changing tide which sweeps humanity ever onward toward the goal which is constantly growing larger and larger as we near the portal gate. Sweep on, Oh Soul! All life awaits.

MAY 14th, 1920

GREETINGS :—

We find this morning in our travels a beautiful country, hills and valleys with wonderful meadows, watered by clear running brooks.

Looking as it were into a mirror at the reflection of some wonderful country at a distance yet within the grasp of our hands.

This is the country of those who have freed themselves from bondage; walking along the slope of the hill and on the crest we saw men, women and children. Upon drawing closer to these folks we found them to be very far advanced in the knowledge of the creation of the principle activities of the people of earth. The children could project themselves into the minds of those seeking communication with their loved ones and give them understanding; it is through this method the little child is able to utter such words of wisdom to its parents and loving friends, who still remain in the flesh world; these are the ones who teach in the halls of learning. The stars are their light, so to speak, meaning splendor or wisdom.

We can readily see how in olden days men worshipped such as these and called them

Gods, but in this age of great learning we are beginning to place these great minds in their proper relation to the whole universe. Man's fear of something he does not readily understand has created false Gods and images for worship. We have passed from the fear of the thunder and lightning, earthquake and volcanic eruption and are studying laws that will overcome their power to do damage and force them to the service of man.

The floods which cause such great disaster, will soon be a thing of the past for the great drainage system and the deep water-ways will direct the surplus water into usefulness where now it rushes unchecked, destroying property and lives.

Man will, in time, control the winds of the earth and the waste air will be utilized and distributed. As man awakens from his stupor and arises from his cramped position of worship to that of ruler, the world will seek knowledge concerning the natural laws. When this can be accomplished, only in part, the desire to kill will no longer be nourished and will die out.

Man's desire to rule himself and not his brother will become paramount and the world will truly become a fit place to live in. Until we can have enough of these educators to change the trend of idle worship to real knowledge of the laws of the universe we can

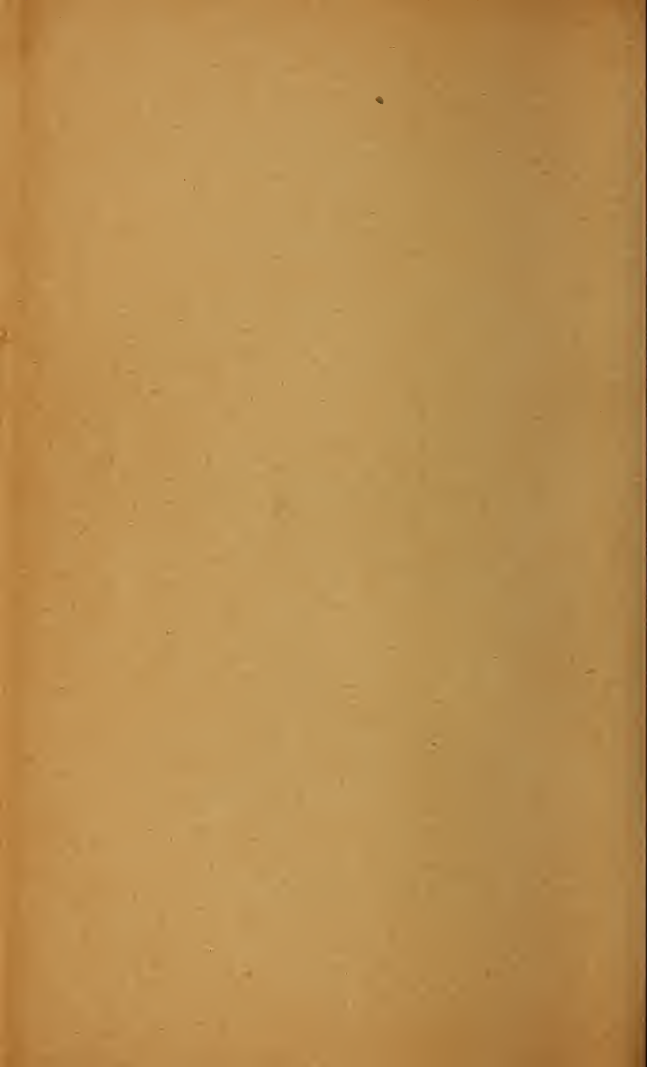
not hope for peace. War is the command of the God of Abraham and Moses, of Jesus and Paul.

The first book of the Bible has for its law, destruction and the last book has for its law, cursing and destruction, and on the hinges of today, the book swings its bloody warfare both right and left. The sky reflects blood because the earth is drenched with it; but now this reign of terror is passing and to-day the crack of the whip holds no terror for we know the hand that weilds it has lost its power to strike a forceful blow and while it will curl in mid-air and hiss for a space of time, humanity is fast rising supreme to its hissing and in time, it too will pass into ancient history and the song of freedom will be on the lips of man. The day of weal and woe will be no longer with us. Oh man! Stand upright and *demand*; your's is the right to know: partake of the tree of knowledge and *live*; no evil can live where knowledge abounds; serve life and call unto your loved ones; they can hear you; hold communion with those who have found *Life*, not *Death*.



# *Communications*

**PART TWO**



## EXPLANATION

Communication with the dead should revolutionize the whole thinking world and cause them to study LIFE in nature's law.

GREETINGS :—

The life that we have found is only our experience just the same as the life that we found in the physical body was an experience. Death is simply being born again, not necessarily into a happier state or a more miserable one. The death birth *from* the physical is somewhat different from the death birth *to* the physical; in the latter you come into a state of living with what might be termed a loss of memory while in the former, you retain your memory. That memory depends greatly on the quality of thinking you did, and reflects remorse or happiness according to the life you led, constructive or destructive. We find that the Life itself is the creator of its own body; conforming to the phase it functions in, pre-physical or post-physical; subsists and clothes itself throwing off and taking on one body after another as it passes along on the wings of time; *One Law, one Life*; birth and death, *one result, Reconstruction*.

Demonstration is the only method. You must receive and be able to express before knowledge in anything can be established in you. That I

know avails you nothing. YOU must know. There is a portion of your brain which records these messages and allows you to give expression, but it must be brought into action by you. Intensified sight and hearing is the result of uncovering this portion of your now unused brain. No one can bring this into action.

We can interest you in the things we have learned but unless you can grasp our meaning, our words are lost. Those who are dead can attract your attention in the same manner and by the same law, but if you do not recognize their signalling, their efforts are in vain.

Bear in mind at all times that help in everything can only be offered; you are the receiving station. Entry must be made on the book of your Life if the record bears witness for you. Do not be discouraged — sometimes the spring lies deep but if you are diligent, it will burst forth in glad song in your life. It is natural for every life to seek knowledge, but you must be always open for new Truths. Facts live and are the last reduction of any Truth.

Make up your mind that your loved one's greatest desire is to let you know of the Life beyond the grave.

Each one is a law unto themselves, therefore, illustrations from their detailed communications would be the only method that

could be used to create interest in those who believe death ends all. The finest forces in nature would have to be perfectly understood before this question of the communication with the dead can become a part in the general education of the races; but individuals who are not hampered can receive and give communications. You may be blessed with this super-knowledge and live the full life through the manifestation in your own physical temple.

Expression is the only means to gain full knowledge.. Once you realize this your unfoldment will come in rapid successions of manifestations.

There comes to each of you moments, when you wonder and almost doubt the Truth of the communication with the dead. At these times we have found that the very silence speaks of their nearness to us. You do not doubt the song of the bird even though many years may pass. The presence of the loved ones must be felt as well as heard if you would not lose confidence in the thought of their continued life. The message from the dead is only a demonstration of continued Life after the change called death has taken place. There is very little hope of changing the established idea in this generation, but every little seed planted brings some thought that will help those who are really earnest, thinking men and women—  
WE LIVE BECAUSE OF NATURE'S LAW—  
should be the base from which all should

reason. Man or beast, fowl or worm of the dust, all are equal in the great law of nature, and if the suffering of humanity is considered, man has been a step-child of nature—and a butt of all the Gods.

Communications received from several persons, known to be dead, so called. These messages have been verified with the exception of the one dated March 9, 1904. We are printing it in our first book, hoping the daughter spoken of, may still be in the flesh dimension and may yet receive the message from her father and mother.

*Author.*

## COMMUNICATIONS

MARCH 9, 1905

The storm clouds came, and the day was dark and drear; Not a ray of light we saw as we toiled along the way. The years were many upon our heads and each day as the years went by, seemed harder to live, and yet to die, it seemed we did not dare to think of crossing the foaming tide that bore us o'er to the other side.

But one day the Angel of Death with his sickle bright, took the loved one by my side, over the river, as I supposed, onto the other side; to Heaven, I knew that she would go, for an Angel she had stood, through every storm and her life was pure and good.

They folded her hands upon her breast; a song was sung and a psalm was read, and we tenderly laid her away to await the judgment day.

Next day I sat by the old fireside, thinking of days gone by when Mary had placed her hand in mine and promised to be my bride. And I thought of the life so pure and good, but mine had not been so for I had cursed when things went wrong and cared not for anything. And as I sat it was not of the judgment day I thought, but of Mary sweet and fair, lost forever to me I said, for I cannot



enter there, and Death was a cruel thing to me to rob me of all I had, for wealth was nothing to me I cried, with Mary from my side.

And as I sat in the gloom of night, for my time was nearly run; the Angel of Death with his sickle bright was hovering very near; and I fell asleep to awake in the morn, with Mary by my side, and she said "Dear Charley, I have come to cheer your dropping heart; there is no death like we once thought, but all is life;" and as I listened to the voice I thought was hushed, and I looked into her eyes, the same dear loving look was there; and then I cried, "Mary dear, have you come back to me?" "Oh no," she said in that sweet voice, "I did not go away; my body you laid beneath the sod, my soul was born again into the new life, and I can come and talk to you, just as we used to do."

And so I lived for many a month, with Mary by my side; and life was sweet to look upon with the fear of death forever gone; and when I passed through the door leading out into the light instead of the dark, I was glad that I could understand there was no death, but all was life.

Now Mary and I walk side by side and our youth is given back to us; and we return, oh child of earth to you, and tell you to live the best you can; be good and true unto yourself

and live the very best you can, for father and mother will take your hand and lead you out to where you can see the glories for yourself while yet upon this earth you stay; for you need not wait for a judgment day, to see the glories of the Heavenly land.

FATHER AND MOTHER,  
to their only daughter,  
Margaret E. Hobson.

JANUARY 18, 1907

MESSAGE FROM HAROLD TO HIS MOTHER

I come into the home just as often since apparently leaving you, as I did before I was taken sick at all, for I follow the same course of life, going into the same places. Once in a while I go with Grandpa or Aunt Clara on an air trip I call it, but the most of my time is spent in study as yet and will be for some time. I come home to stay and for my meals, partaking of your food by absorption; you take into your stomach the solid food, for your body is composed of solids, you absorb only the vapor so to speak, as there is always a vapor arising from everything. That is what is called Spirit. It rises and forms a world just like the one you are living in. It rises from every form of life leaving the grosser part to return to dust or earth to be taken up by other forms of life, vegetable or animal as the case may be. This process is called death and is just like anything that is not understood; it leaves you weeping and sorrowing, but when you once comprehend the value and meaning, the cause and effect, then indeed does it become a rich channel leading to the richest ore and you may find this channel dark or light according to the amount of study you give.

The channel can not be missed; every form of life passes through it, but you have your way lighted if you will trim your lamps, fill them and keep them burning, for you know not the day or hour when you step into the entrance.

You can lay the body down but the life has form after form by which to gain experience; that is you have a flesh body, then you have a Spirit body; you pass through a physical death before you claim the Spirit body which is lighter than the flesh for it is as vapor. Then the spirit death when you claim the soul body which is only light.

You hear of the perified soul; that is what is meant. Then you are in the realm of wisdom and the perfect understanding and radiate light. and this is what the old prophets have said: "There was no need for the sun, for the Lord God giveth the light and God is Love and Love is light; and they shall reign forever more." They are masters of themselves; they have overcome and all things are added unto them.

It is one continuous life through different channels but the river of Life never ceases to flow; from the tiny brook to the ocean grand; rising in vapor, falling again to earth blessing it in forms of dew, rain or snow. So it is with all lives, though small in the beginning, flowing from day to day, gathering up the frag-

ments all along the way, reaching the heights rebounding again to earth, sending the light in the darkness sparkling bright and clear; driving away the shadows, sending out good cheer, laughter where now is weeping, sunshine where now is storm. So when your mission is ended, then will come the calm and love will be your portion in the bright world beyond. Press onward, ever onward until you have perfect grown.

HAROLD.

INFORMATION GIVEN IN A LETTER FROM A SON  
TO HIS FATHER

Max's mother won't be comforted, because she does not believe it is possible for us to talk to her. We are the ones to know that, I know I am not dead and who can dispute me or tell me that I am? I am beginning to realize more and more the Life that Mrs. Danelson speaks of, the Life beyond all environments through the perfect understanding of the law; not the perfect Life, but the perfect understanding of Life; makes life spin along without a hitch. You do not need to die to know this but the physical dimension sometimes is like old machinery, it won't move ahead; rusted in bolts have to be taken out and the rust cleaned off. Death is the mechanic sometimes that does this work.

I don't see but I am natural, seem to have full use of myself; I feel the emotions, grief and joy. I can't tell you how I use this pencil; I seem to be doing yet I know it is in Mrs. Danelson's hand. You just add a world when you die. It takes a long time to learn this, but those who want to learn, do. The people about me are the same, some full of pride, others not; some weeping and will not be comforted; they seem to have brought all their baggage along with them and hug it tight. Max and I help each other; when he finds something new we share it together. I am more bulky than he

and do not get around as he does; they tell me it is because I was depleted before death while he came quickly. He is well and strong and I have not regained as yet; he always did fly around while I was more content to figure. We have a body, Dad, just like the one you buried, feels the same, is used the same. The process of life must be the same and Life re-clothes itself somehow. We do not lose our memories, we think, we are nourished; it is substance to us the same as physical matter is substance to the physical mind. Life is a wonderful thing to one who thinks concerning it at all. It makes us all sorry to hear those who have the ear of the public giving the world such drivel and denying us life. We are the fellows who know; why don't the great preachers and doctors realize that. At the best what have any of them given to the world that really solved the problem of Life? Stick to the trail Dad, you will win yet. We were all with you last night. It is seldom you shut out all the things of life and listen just for us. The country will settle down again and all will have good times.

Good-bye all.

ROY AND MAX.

JANUARY 7, 1920

DEAR MOTHER:—

You know that I am so glad you think of me as being alive? I have had real good times here with the folks, they have used a table and with it I can answer questions "yes" and "no," one rap for "no" and 3 raps for "yes" *and when we do not know, we do not move it at all.* Now mother, you and I could talk to each other that way, just as well as I can talk here. You get the little table out and sit down to it put your hands on it and I will put my hands on it with you and answer any question you ask me that can be answered "yes" or "no." It is a very easy way to make people who believe you are dead, hear you. I enjoy it. Of course, I can talk to Effa and Ed but you do not seem to get my meaning. Just hang on as long as you can mother, it is the ones who live the full life that are through with the sorrows of earth. Otherwise we have to find ways and means of finishing out, and it is not always easy either to find some one who will share with you. Effa is very good that way, she gives everybody a chance. You just make yourself comfortable and do not bother about any thing. Visit with those who you find pleasure with, they will all know better when they come to die as I did. It is hoped, some day people will



think more about Life and how to make good every day and not dream about some future time bye-and-bye. This is the only Truth that amounts to anything.

To get knowledge and to find out that death does not end all, will give you a sure footing. I wish there would be more who would help Effa in what she is trying to do. She works so hard for the best good of all. Her Star is bright She has helped all of us. Now don't think she is writing this, for it is your son Charley. I am using her hands, but I am using my own mind. You have so much mystery that you can not think out a natural way of how we reach you. It is too bad and we try so hard to reach all the folks we know, but they are afraid it is wicked. Well, it is wicked not to hear us and let us tell you we are not dead, just as wicked as it is not to harvest the grain when it is ripe.

Don't think about when you are coming to us, but think about what you must do yet, so as to bring more strength into your body that you can live as long as you can.

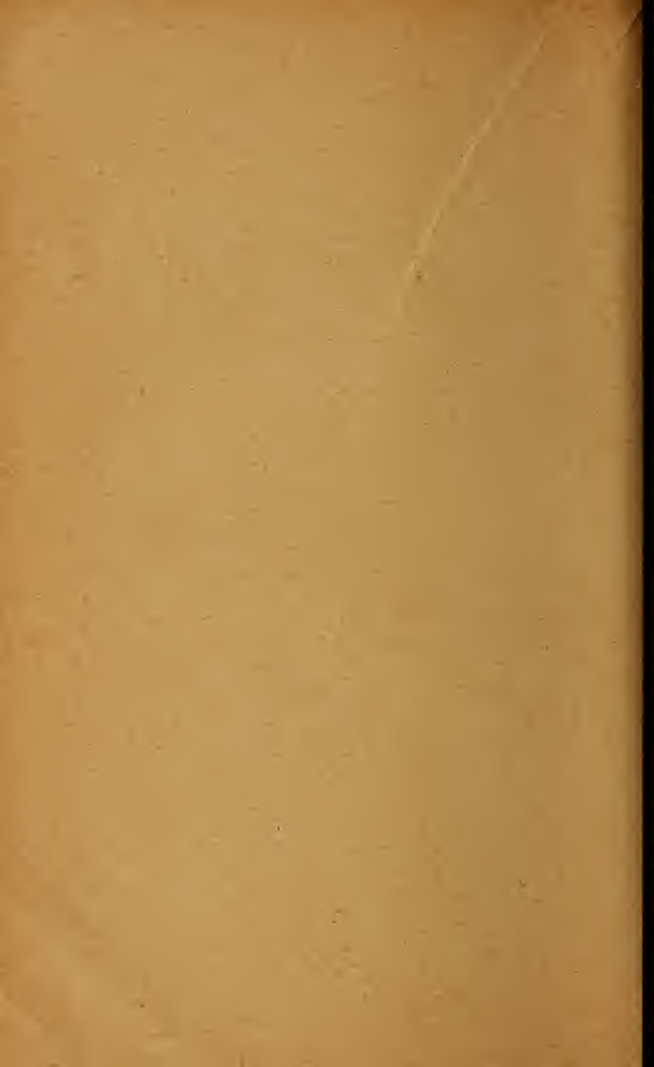
All the children are alright, you look after yourself and the ones who need help. I am pleased with everything else. All the boys are fine and are helping you. You have a fine lot of boys here. Father is alright. Tell Tillie to let things go. She will understand, don't ask her what things.

I am waiting and watching over you, mother, and when the time for you to die comes, I will be the one to take you in my arms and give you knowledge of the new life. There is no heaven or hell. No priest or preacher to take your ticket, all have a first class passage and land in pretty much the same place and pretty much the same condition. The first word any of them say is, "where am I?" and the next thing is "let me tell my folks," and then the trouble begins. You folks are all deaf, dumb and blind, can neither see, hear or speak. So mother, if you only know a little bit about it just the little bit you know, will be a lot of help to you. I wish I had known or even thought of it, but I have gotten along fine with Ed and Effa helping me. We are like one big family, when we all get here, her folks and his, then Mr. and Mrs. Gould's folks we can get some things off our minds, I can tell you.

Try the table mother, don't ask any one to help you, we won't need any help. I can work her alone with you. I am glad I found out the thing would move for me, it is just easy, we just lay our hands on yours and move her. I think more about you mother, than you think I do, but it hurts to feel all the folks think I am dead or waiting in line to be saved. That is the biggest graft game there is and always has been, only people was afraid to think so. Now they sit up and take notice, I see. You are right mother, don't let anybody worry you.

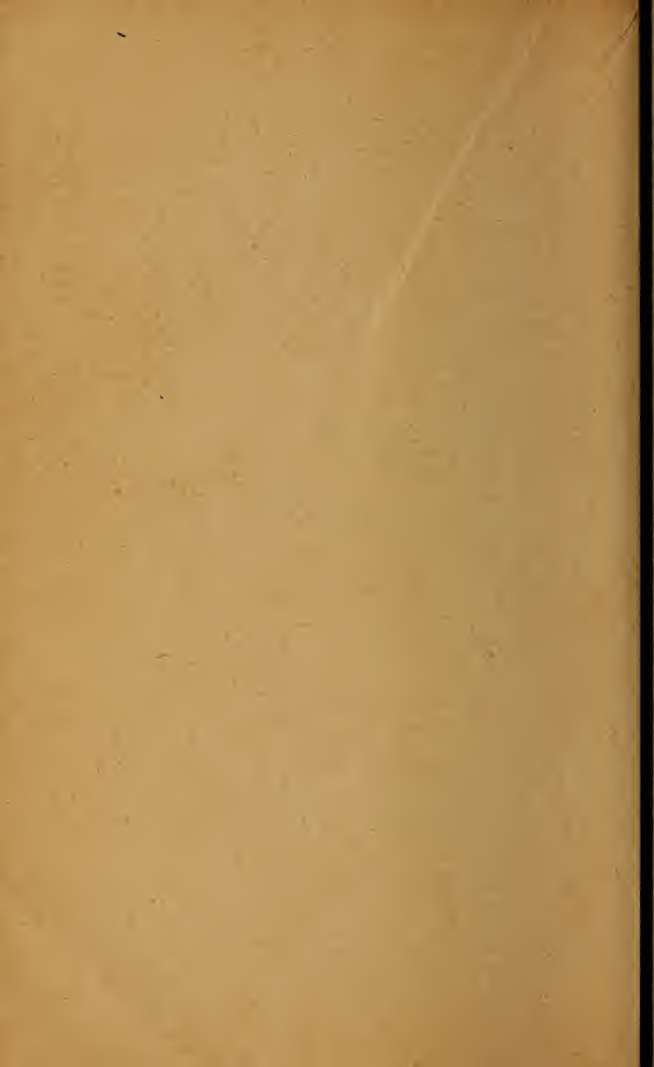
I'll come for you when you are ready and it will be a fine time we will have. I am with you even if you do not always hear me answer you. Good bye Mother, I'll get Effa to let me use her hands again some day. Ed will send this to you. Thank her for her goodness to me.

CHARLEY.



*Thoughts for  
Consideration*

**PART THREE**



# *Thoughts for Consideration*

Keep your vision, for as you advance you throw off worn garments. There are times when you feel you are losing ground; at these times if you analyze and compare one experience with another, you will discover you have advanced. You will then look forward to these changes. When people whom you are in association with, regardless of relation, get in the way of your advancement and retard your progress, go beyond their interference and build again. These little rings of smoke you see curling about you are the heralders of glad tidings, and like shadows, make us look to the root of every little act on our part. Acorns had fallen many cycles of time while men fought for the possession of the wood before they looked up and saw the stars and knew they were not Gods to worship. Acorns are still falling and men are still fighting for the possession of the woods, while the stream of humanity moves on in their search for the solution of why the star does not fall. You are the one star in your orbit and knowledge is the light which holds you from falling

Study Life. Keep always uppermost in your mind this thought; every little thing has its influence, and to protect yourself daily from being led astray, make comparisons, using

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the things you know to be true for the basic principle of your test. Hold your own judgment supreme until the new tests are complete. Do not be in a hurry to decide questions of importance; when the thing requires decision visualizing it from all points of view and the Life within you will erect the perfect image so that you need not fear making a mistake. The little things in Life that vex are often the work of Masters breaking up the ice flows that you may navigate the stream in safety. To make use of every little thing then, cannot be urged too strongly upon you. Life is the power of thought and action combined which builds and holds itself erect withstanding and defying ages of eruption, gathering from each a new, strong power. Study Life in its joys and sorrows and Life in its power and strength.

Gather together for the daily weaving the silver and gold threads of Life. The gold is for the knowledge and the silver is the precious urn in which Life dwells. Life, in the flesh temple is subject to heat, cold, feast and famine. Life, in the temple of the Spirit is subject to the same elements in the Spirit body. Life in the temple of the Soul is subject to the same elements in the Soul body. Each dimension has for its center the earth and its matter; the distance from the earth is not germane to our subject; it is like air and light; the flesh body being more dense requires greater power for action.



The law of life is such a wonderful thing; and to think that the progress of man has been so retarded by the false ideas of a God who wanted the sacrifice of humanity, the pouring out of the blood and the burning of the flesh to satisfy his lust. The scientist who willfully misleads the people of today in this, the great question of Life beyond the grave, is far worse than Moses or Jesus, who sought to set themselves up in power of grace to this Mighty One, whom they named God. We point to the great law governing the universe, the supply tower of light, the wonderful power of gestation which brings out of chaos the symmetrical life of man, the birds and beasts and all living creatures, the worm of the dust or the gay butterfly flitting from flower to flower; the bee and the ant, the life in the depths of the waters of the land, the great law which speaks only in creation, giving to all creatures great or small, animate or inanimate, not taking, not demanding but each in its own temple, supreme.

How wonderful to think of life in its vastness; unlimitable progression; out of yesterday it came but in today, I am. Whither I do go, lies folded in the pedals of Life. Like a flower we await our fulfillment from root to leaf, from leaf to stem, from stem to bud, from bud to flower. our mission yet unfinished, our life has just begun. Whither are we bound? Let us learn of life today; living today means

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just this ; activity along the lines which brings us forth today ; all future time is in the offing.

The Life fluid permeates all of everything in nature feeding all streams of energy ; each life or plant form, a gulf, so to speak, holding the batteries of Life. The power in Life is as the sun holding the atoms together in the ocean of Life caught up out of the Universe, changed into bud, flower and bee, fish and fowl of the air, man and beast.

The law of change in reconstruction is ever present in each life individually and collectively. To study Life, think of nature in its various manifestations and you have within your grasp the solution of man.

Man calls himself superior but is he superior ?

We need advanced thinkers but we need more of those who can live and bring success from the association with self. We find the vastness of Life in the endless, boundless, undefinable Universe. All Life is free, because all Life is nature ; man only is bound, because man binds.

What is Life, that winding, endless parting of the ways. Grasp what you can as the fleeting moments pass, one by one ; they are the reflection in the mirror held by Life ; Linked together they are the mighty cable bearing the message to Life. You wait, you watch ; yet in

the turbulent stream of Life you are passing What is Life; it is the yearning soul of a little child, the pulsing heart beat of a mother, the iron will of the father; it is the great love of all these calling into the depths of Hell or peering through the gates of Heaven (Life) Life is at the corner, pointing the way on, ever on; on the highway in mad chase; on the greensward, full of glee; at the tomb torn with grief; blown by the wind, fanned by the zephyr or thrown up by the volcano, all this is Life. To hold it, to have it, none have the right; yet all in all, from morn until night *you* are Life in all it's moods and fancies, its turmoil of change out of which you come clothed and fed. You are Life complete, holding the Universe in change. One Law, One Life.

The light which is commonly called spirit light is the spirit body illumined by Life. The flesh body is illumined by Life in the same manner; it might be called intelligence; it might be called love but we call it light. Those who can see this light understand it to be a power of the physical sense; some say spiritual but we claim that every life is a globe of light and our value is discerned according to the points of light we are. Some throw a circle while others form a square or triangle. We teach you that Life is a whole and these are only dimensions. The tree is in the acorn but to become visible it must overcome the

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acorn ; you must overcome all limitations and seek expression.

Blindness is a stumbling block ; deafness, a stone wall ; human weakness, slavery ; slavery is bondage ; to be bound is to be in ignorance through fear. The man or woman who has not full sight and hearing is as much a cripple as the one who is physically blind, or deaf, armless or legless.

Death is not necessary in the gaining of the knowledge of Life. We do not pull the stars down to study them ; we add sight. So it is in this study of Life ; we must express through everything and gain power of Life. To study every little thing gains for you the greater sight.

The very fact of your being here, you must have come from somewhere. Man, being a progressive and a natural traveler should know his goal and the route over which he is traveling.

Protect yourself from the robber of your life ; get knowledge by reasoning for yourselves the facts in the case. Be fairminded and honest with yourselves ; be unafraid (nothing to fear). Your loved ones have found life, why do you grope in the dark shadows of mystery, hindering both your own progress and theirs ? You will reap for yourselves all that you sow ; you have been chosen from the garden of life, hold power over the faults or weaknesses as they

appear; they are only enemies trying to deceive and destroy you. Watch the thought as it is the outer leaves protecting the petals of your life; if they are storm scarred it is nothing for have they not stood guard while you slept? Now that you have awakened you are the guard. Guard well the life which the thought has brought forth. The light which blazes from your high tower will then light the dark places in the lives of those whom you wish to serve. In studying Life we find we must go beyond old records. We must contact with minds who can bring us record of other worlds so to speak. The physical mind cannot grasp these things. We do not expect it, but there is in each human life an all seeing eye. This eye may be called understanding. There those who see the dead and call it a gift. There are those who see and do not know they see, and call it dreams. But those who study Life call it understanding.

Seeing your loved ones is natural to every one, and to make it a mystery is a crime against humanity. To gain this understanding one must be diligent-alert-always ready to throw off old theories for new facts. Make comparisons, and be ready to meet an adversary on his ground. That the dead live is a fact in nature, therefore must be the results of nature's law. You accept life in the flesh dimension and never argue or scoff. Be honest in this question. Be willing your dead should

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live and reason that if they have found life, they must be very anxious to tell you about it. Think of their joy, and then imagine their sorrow when they are called devils and you will not receive their message.

Call to your loved ones; they can help you for they have found life, not death. It is not only their pleasure but their progression as well. Whenever they can help you they help themselves also; help yourselves and them, then, by thinking of them as in life, not death. Realize that if they have found life it must be a natural one and must be in some way connected with the one they had. If this be true their happiness must depend somewhat on their being able to make themselves known. If you, who have remained in the old home refuse them when they return to tell you the tidings of the life they found, think how they must feel; think of their disappointment and think what you have lost in not realizing their presence so near you. Think what an advantage is your's to live in two world's, so to speak, having a light going before you, revealing the pitfalls in your path. Think of the free use of your life to live each day right *because it is right*, knowing that if you do wrong you lose your way until you realize you have made a mistake in life the same as in business.

Live each day to the best good of all and you will have no regrets. Call to your loved ones; they will answer you and help you to find your

way and the light they shed upon your life must reflect on others whom your life contacts with. Help shed the light by getting knowledge. *Knowledge is power. Analyze life. Have no fear.*

Ever since man first saw the light of day questions have been asked, if we can believe the story of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. Their nakedness bothered them, for the first thing they did after the light of knowledge entered the portal of their brain was to fashion draperies to cover their nakedness.

Today, men and women are seeking ways and means to fill the gap between the then, and now; question of life in the future. Books have been written by wise men and foolish but even in the sayings of the fool we find a morsel of the bread of Life. The chambers in the house of clay are many and each chamber has its teacher, unseen or heard by man. The babe, the youth, maturity and old age when the circuit is made and the physical body succumbs to its jailer (death) and life stalks into the unknown again. How are you to know, you who are still in the prison of your physical environments? How can you deny the life that may exist beyond that shadowy veil? You have never pierced the veil; you have never sat at the feast table with those dead, in their new home; you have never heard their heart broken cry, "Hear me, my beloved one, I am alone in death; speak to me; answer my cries



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of anguish ; lift up your eyes and behold me ; I am here." What right have you who have never answered the cry of the dead to say there is no life beyond the grave.

Would you know how fares it with your loved ones whom you speak of as dead? Those who were quick of perception in the temple of flesh are also quick of perception in the temple of the Spirit. The life is the same whether in one body or another. Those who are fond of study seek the halls of learning ; those who are fond of sport spend their time in games ; those whose lives were spent in riotous living seek their haunts also. The lover of homes builds homes for themselves and for those less fortunate, but all are dwellers more or less on the earth's surface seeking consolation. The intensified sight and hearing, which is only realization at its best through different channels of expression, is possessed by all, rich or poor, good or bad, educated or un-educated. There are different degrees of expression ; some learn readily and progress rapidly ; others are very slow and some are so attached to earth that they are not aroused to any greater mode of living. These, we find always in search of some person through whom they may still enjoy flesh passions and pleasures. Others love to linger in and around the old haunts to stimulate those whom they mourn, who, in their common grief cannot advance. Many have found a release in the change called death and are



striving to educate those who mourn for them ; these are educators and liberators, constantly at work. Life casts off many bodies through the slow process called death as it advances.

Be not satisfied but explore, explore. You know you have a physical body but get acquainted with Life, the guardian of that physical body to the end that you may find greater fields to explore. Let your eyes possess the greater sight that you may behold and understand all things. Listen with a keen vision and you will both see and hear, thereby judging right. Go forth to conquer and abolish ignorance from your life. Think for yourself.

Life after death can only mean one thing to the student ; it is this, new possibilities ; greater opportunities for expansion. Life before death has given us much but is only the A. B. C. of life. It cannot even be called that ; it is hardly the infancy of the great life of man. What we have gained can hardly be called a beginning ; it is only a try out. Chemistry, steam and electricity ; what have they given us when we have before us the possibilities of a continued life beyond that fated line history has called the end. Life after death can only mean the discovery of another seeming boundary line from a physical view point. Knowledge of Life after death gives us continued association with our loved ones and brings us in touch with all that has gone before. It

opens the door of the past, holds us to the line in the present and opens the door of the future all in one breath it might be said. When it means to the world must be gauged by what it means to the individual. To study the question of Life after Death the student must get beyond the narrow confines of the conception of Life which has been handed down to this generation. We must work along new lines if we *will* make new discoveries. We must leave the old shore behind. Enter into the silence of deep thought and listen to the voices of those who have found life through Death.

Death is the chemist which reduces the flesh body and brings out the spirit body. The trouble with the seekers of this truth is their lack of analysis. They test but do not analyze. They are held by the opinion of those who made discoveries and wrote laws. The road led just that far for them and they set up an altar and worshipped there, demanding through their established law that no traveler attempt further explorations. Their altars crumbled and a new generation surged on; so time after time Humanity has thrown down obstructions to visions and taken new steps but always becoming stumbling blocks by posting up a sign "There is nothing beyond this line of, worship here; take one step farther and absolute annihilation is yours." There has always been brave souls who dared to take a risk and go beyond the last guard to find life rich in all

things. Their cries of triumph float back and the braver ones venture to follow and thus civilization moves up. Today, the vanguards of Educational Spiritualism have found great fields and are sending out to you their cry of triumph. Let the world resound with your answer that we may know you are coming to help us.

Natural life after Death is the country discovered this time and the religious ghouls are plentiful; their bondage is far worse than the bondage of the old time inquisition. Let us have knowledge let us open our minds to understanding; let us rest not, day or night, until our flag waves supreme in every life and every one can say "I know, for I have heard the voice and seen the forms of my loving dead." Sight and hearing are not gifts, they are laws; rub the mist of mystery out of your eyes, get the dull sound of faith out of your ears and rise supreme in power through knowledge of the natural law of life.

When you die you simply lay aside one body for another. The power called Life moves forward but not always unhampered. To die means nothing but a change of bodies. The Life, whether in one body or another is the same. The power to function might be called the sap as in the trees and when it is withdrawn by Life the body no longer stretches forth its branches clothed in gorgeous leaves

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and those who do not know the nature of the tree say it is dead; but Life sending forth the sap through the apparently dead branches, reclothes them. So it is with the human body; we are not dead, only those who do not know nature's law look upon the lifeless forms of loved ones and say they are dead. A person may live to be a hundred years old and not know anything about Life outside the fact that they can eat, drink and asleep. The fact that he has lived a hundred years does not make him authority but when one having died speaks, it is taken for granted he knows all, and if he has been dead a hundreds years he is a wonder. He may be dead a thousand years and like the man who lived a hundred, only knows he lives.

Do the advanced spirits tell us of a salvation through any single door? Can we be satisfied with the salvation or testimony of those who have died in fear if they only repeat the things they believed while in the temple of flesh? Must we not divest ourselves of these, and seek audience with those whom we might say never lived among us, who were as trees walking. Let us learn the language of the rocks; let us sing with the brooks; let us speak with the breath of the wind. The stars speak their language, the sun and the moon have their mission, the earth called us. Let us not be satisfied. Discontent brings discernment as did Columbus' unrest give to the East the West. Why should we sit idly down and not try

to solve the problem, this greatest of *all* problems, the question of life after death. Were we satisfied with the camel and the ox cart? Were we satisfied with the flint? Were we satisfied with the tallow dip? Were we satisfied with the kerosene lamp and the horses? Are we satisfied with the gas light and the engine? Are we satisfied with electric light and automobiles? No! Then shall we be satisfied with the tablets of stone and a basket of husks left by our fore-fathers? NO, a million times, no! Let us have knowledge and the greater life; they had the camel and the donkey; we must have the flying machine.

Keep always before you that the communication comes because it is natural. Keep your minds free from mystery, always reasoning that the same law must govern speech, sight and hearing in the inner eye or voice. Physical manifestations through the body of the flesh world are produced by the law of combustion. You walk, talk and think; these are productions as the result of the law of change.

When you can get away from worry over the things you do not understand and practice the art of observation in each little manifestation, your eyes will behold the things of the inner or intensified sight. The revolutions of a wheel registers the speed. The magnitude of a thought gives its per cent. Watch then, and make comparisons in the things you do under-

stand to gain the understanding of the things that mystify.

We get our information from the Master minds but these do not claim to be Infinite. All Spiritualists agree there are communications; that those who have been thought of as being dead are living. They all agree there is no Heaven or Hell; these two facts should bring to their minds this deduction. If the dead live, there is no need of Heaven or Hell, and if no Heaven or Hell then there is no need of a God whose supreme effort was the establishment of these three things in the minds of men. GOD, HEAVEN and HELL.

The GREAT LAW of the Universe can be called CHANGE, but to associate the law of the UNIVERSE with a God who owns a Heaven and a Hell and whose desire is to assign us poor mortals to eternal bondage, forbidding us to gain knowledge of Life seems to us an injustice to the sense of any living person. The struggle is a hard one but the fight must go on until humanity is freed from the yoke of this task-master who throws us into bloody warfare and bondage.

We only want to bring the facts to the notice of the people; it is not our purpose to argue.

Sight is folded within you as the flower lies in the bud or as the Oak tree is sleeping in the

acorn and you might say, even as the acorn lies in the root of the Oak. There is no limitation to Life; we can be hampered but we do not need to be bound.

To the stout hearted we give praise; to the faint hearted we give courage; to the weak one we give strength, and to *all* we give the labor of Love from our grateful heart, for not one has failed us in our hour of need. They have strengthened our hands and when weariness overtook us they spurred us on; when sore perplexed their cares turned us from our own. One by one, though they knew it not, they have been our stepping stones on our way to the goal we choose.

Glory and praise to all we give who in our struggle have given us undaunted courage and treasures untold.

Our wish for you in all the years to follow can not be said in words of idle wishing, words of praise for service past or service yet to come. Our wish, if wish it may be called, is just that you, dear readers, may never let a moment pass. Grasp each one in your strong embrace and let the radiance shine far out. The petals from the rose must part to let the perfume glide, and then the petals fall. The mission of the rose is to gladden the heart of all who look upon it. The moment of your life is to fill your day with the lasting nectar of

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Life; the mission of your Life is to hold the moments of the golden hours of your day as the rose holds its petals.

Our wish is our blessing that whatever you may ask for wisdom's sake, you may receive a hundred fold better than you wish.